I do not know whether Henry VIII, was murdering and plundering while Sir Thomas More was composing his *Utopia;* but your exclamations of happy times, justice and moderation, .amuse me as much as Democritus would have been amused, if he could have peeped alternately over Sir Thomas's shoulder to read, and then out of the window at burnings and executions.

The victory lately obtained in Italy by Bonaparte may help us to a peace, though I do not comprehend very clearly how it is to operate that way, unless he marches into the Tyrol; for as to Italy, we have no longer any interest in it.

I could not get the sequester taken off Mr. Boyd's house; all I obtained was leave to break the seals, and make a survey of the state of furniture, cellars, &c. His property is of a size not to be recovered quite so easily. Many are recovering theirs, among the rest the *ci-devant* Evêque d'Autun, who had formerly given up his right of primogeniture to his brother, and became an abbe, on account of his lameness.

Mr. and Mrs. Pinckney, the American ambas-

sador and his wife, have been directed to leave the territory of the Republic, and are gone to Holland.

I wonder if my turn will come next.

I see no